SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

APR. NO. 24
10¢

the FOX and the CROW

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

PETER PORKCHOPS says: "DON'T BE AFRAID TO SPEAK UP!"

THERE IT IS--OUR SNOW FORT ALL MELTED WITH THAT SALT YOU THREW ON IT! START BUILDING, WOLFIE--THIS IS ONE PRANK YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH!
BUT--BUT I DIDN'T DO IT, I TELL YOU!
YAH, YAH, YOU DIDN'T DO IT! THAT'S WHAT YOU ALWAYS SAY AND THEN WE FIND YOU DID!
GOSH! WOLFIE IS INNOCENT! I SAW WHO REALLY MELTED THE FORT- BUT THE FELLOWS MIGHT BE MAD AT ME IF I STUCK UP FOR WOLFIE!
WAIT A SECOND, FELLOWS--MAYBE WOLFIE DIDN'T DO IT! WE HAVEN'T ANY REAL PROOF!
THAT'S A FINE ONE, PETER PORKCHOPS--YOU DEFENDING WOLFIE! AFTER ALL HE'S DONE TO US, IT WOULD SERVE HIM RIGHT EVEN IF HE DIDN'T DO IT!
I STILL DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT...
GOLLY! IF PETER HAS THE NERVE TO BUTT IN WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING THE TRUTH--I OUGHTTA SPEAK UP, EVEN THOUGH I'M SORTA AFRAID OF GETTING IN BAD WITH THE FELLOWS!
I--I GOTTA TELL YOU SOMETHING--I--I SAW THE SNOW TRUCK PASSING HERE LAST NIGHT AND WHILE THEY WERE SCATTERING SALT AROUND, SOME OF IT ACCIDENTALLY LANDED ON OUR FORT...
AW, WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SPOIL THINGS--NOW WE CAN'T GET EVEN WITH WOLFIE!
IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO GET THE TRUTH--AND MERVIN MOUSE HAD THE COURAGE TO SPEAK UP, EVEN THOUGH HE KNEW HE WAS GOING TO BE UNPOPULAR!
YEAH...I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, PETER... WELL, COME ON, LET'S GET THAT FORT BUILT!
LOOK! WE EVEN HAVE WOLFIE HELPING US NOW! THAT'S A REAL TWIST FOR YOU!

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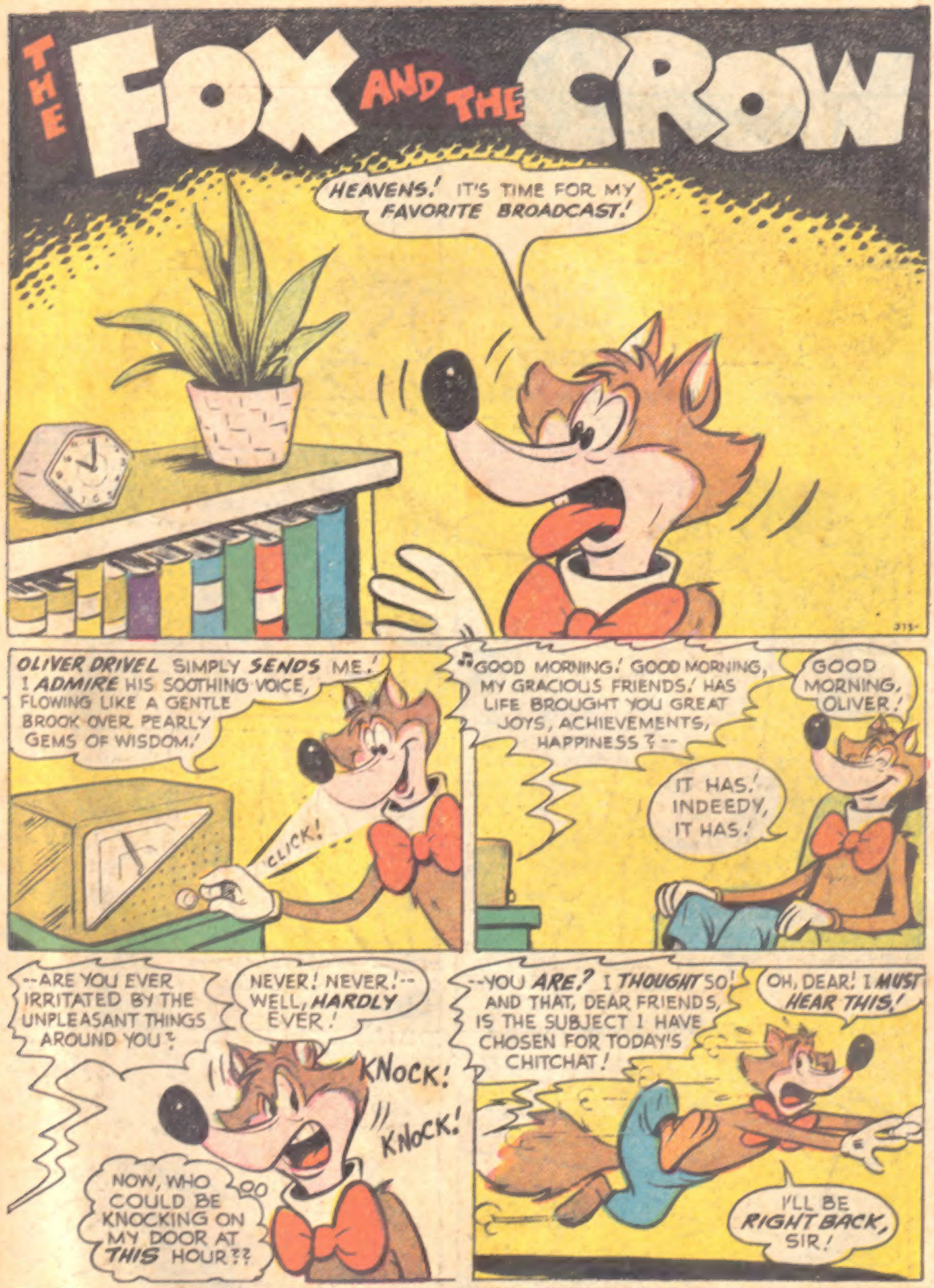
THE FOX AND THE CROW
HEAVENS! IT'S TIME FOR MY FAVORITE BROADCAST!
OLIVER DRIVEL SIMPLY SENDS ME! I ADMIRE HIS SOOTHING VOICE, FLOWING LIKE A GENTLE BROOK OVER PEARLY GEMS OF WISDOM!
CLICK!
♫GOOD MORNING! GOOD MORNING, MY GRACIOUS FRIENDS! HAS LIFE BROUGHT YOU GREAT JOYS, ACHIEVEMENTS, HAPPINESS?--
GOOD MORNING, OLIVER!
IT HAS! INDEEDY, IT HAS!
--ARE YOU EVER IRRITATED BY THE UNPLEASANT THINGS AROUND YOU?
NEVER! NEVER!-- WELL, HARDLY EVER!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
NOW, WHO COULD BE KNOCKING ON MY DOOR AT THIS HOUR??
--YOU ARE? I THOUGHT SO! AND THAT, DEAR FRIENDS, IS THE SUBJECT I HAVE CHOSEN FOR TODAY'S CHITCHAT!
OH, DEAR! I MUST HEAR THIS!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, SIR!

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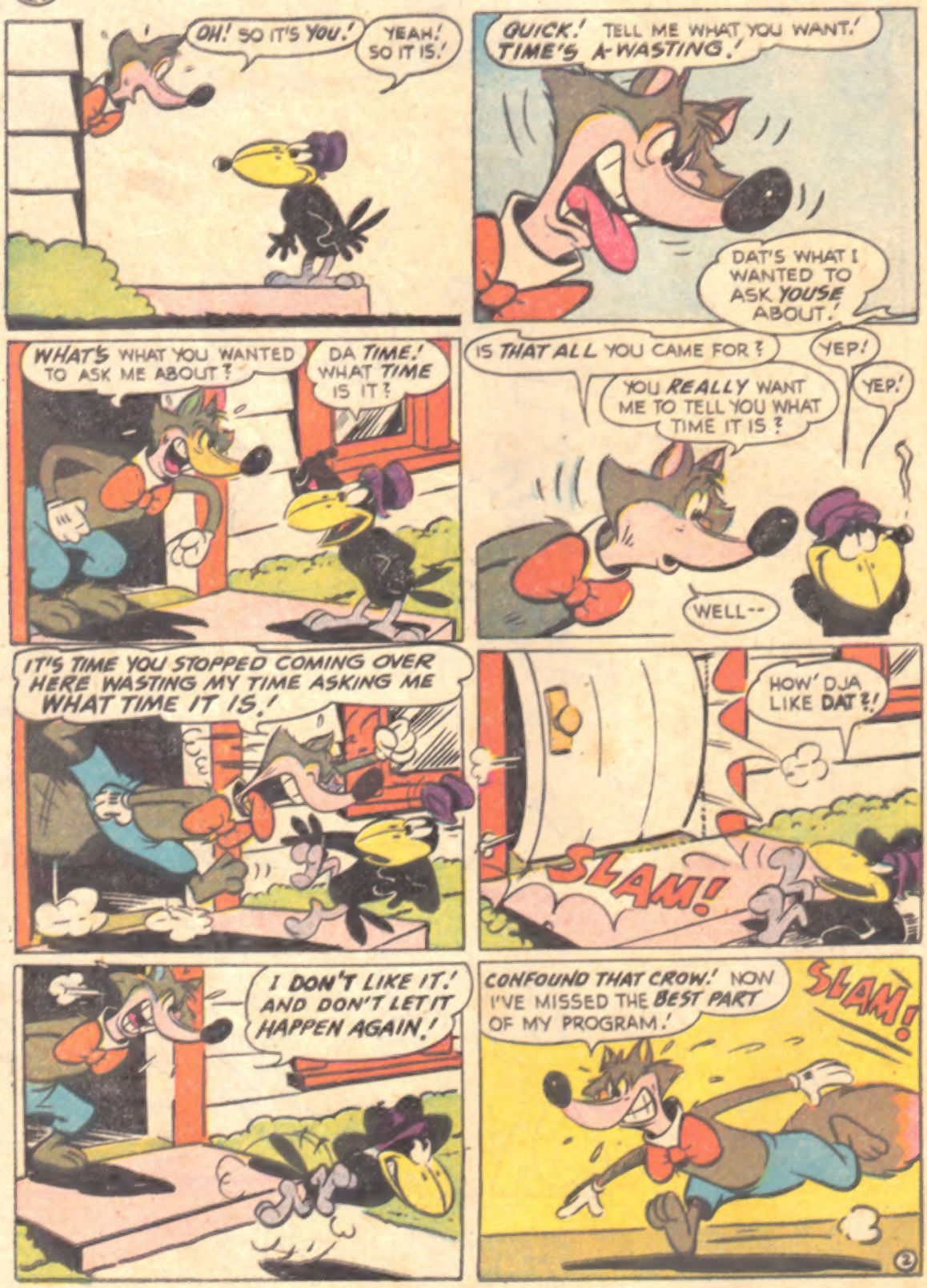
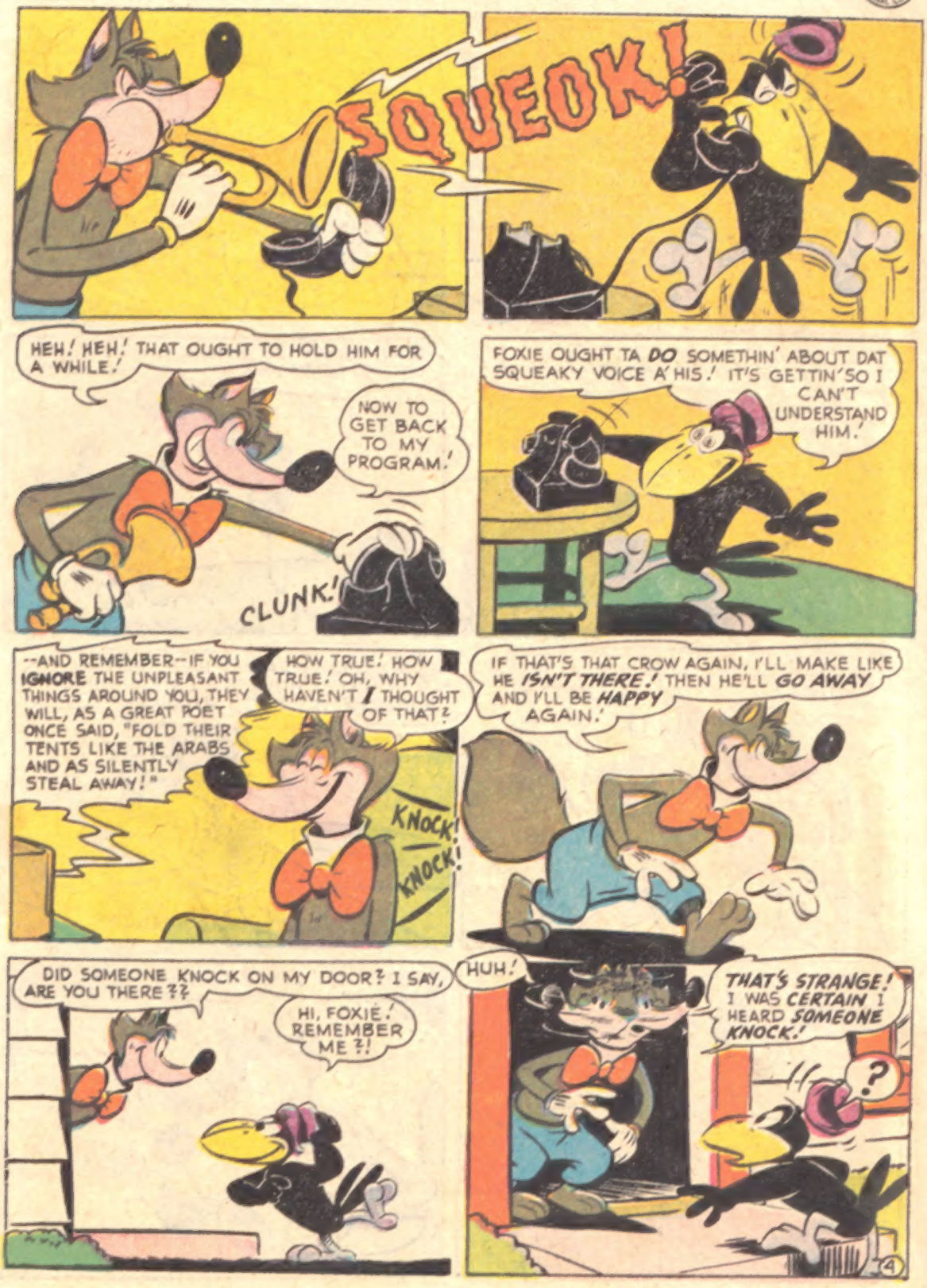
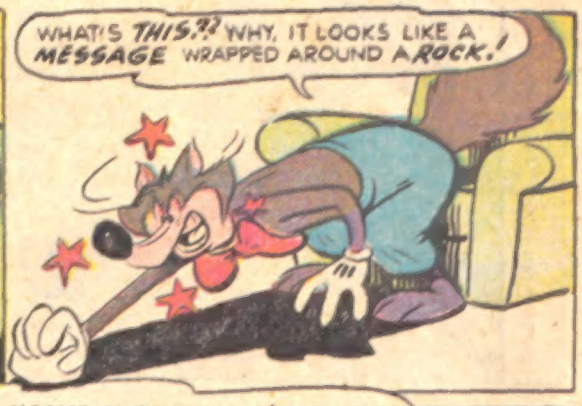

OH! SO IT'S YOU!
YEAH! SO IT IS!
QUICK! TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT! TIME'S A-WASTING!
DAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO ASK YOUSE ABOUT!
WHAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED TO ASK ME ABOUT?
DA TIME! WHAT TIME IS IT?
IS THAT ALL YOU CAME FOR?
YEP!
YOU REALLY WANT ME TO TELL YOU WHAT TIME IT IS?
YEP!
WELL--
IT'S TIME YOU STOPPED COMING OVER HERE WASTING MY TIME ASKING ME WHAT TIME IT IS!
HOW' DJA LIKE DAT?!
SLAM!
I DON'T LIKE IT! AND DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
CONFOUND THAT CROW! NOW I'VE MISSED THE BEST PART OF MY PROGRAM!
SLAM!
2

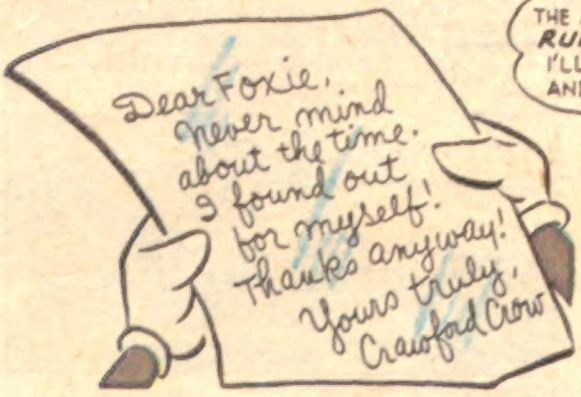
--AH, MY FRIENDS, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE MISSED!--
I'M BACK! I'M BACK! WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID?
PLOP!
--FOR YOU WHO TUNED IN LATE, I'LL REPEAT IT AGAIN --
R-R-RING!
THE TELEPHONE! NOW WHO COULD THAT BE?
HELLO! HELLO! WHO'S THERE? MAKE IT FAST-- I'M VERY BUSY!
ZIP!
OKAY, FOXIE-- IT'S DA CROW! AN' I JUS' CALLED UP TA ASK IF --
--YOUSE HAVE TIME NOW TA GIVE ME DA TIME?...
WHY, NO, CROW-- I DON'T HAVE THE TIME-- BUT IF YOU'LL HOLD THE LINE A MINUTE, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU ANYWAY!
T'ANKS, FOXIE!
I'M WAITING!
HERE IT IS! LISTEN CLOSELY!
I'M READING YOU, FOXIE!
3

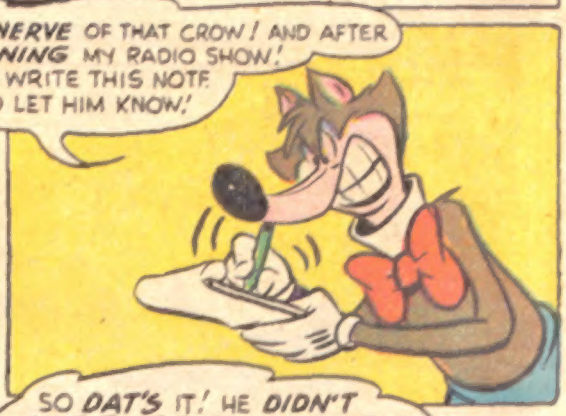

SQUEOK!
HEH! HEH! THAT OUGHT TO HOLD HIM FOR A WHILE!
NOW TO GET BACK TO MY PROGRAM!
CLUNK!
FOXIE OUGHT TA DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT DAT SQUEAKY VOICE A' HIS! IT'S GETTIN' SO I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HIM!
--AND REMEMBER--IF YOU IGNORE THE UNPLEASANT THINGS AROUND YOU, THEY WILL, AS A GREAT POET ONCE SAID, "FOLD THEIR TENTS LIKE THE ARABS AND AS SILENTLY STEAL AWAY!"
HOW TRUE! HOW TRUE! OH, WHY HAVEN'T I THOUGHT OF THAT?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
IF THAT'S THAT CROW AGAIN, I'LL MAKE LIKE HE ISN'T THERE! THEN HE'LL GO AWAY AND I'LL BE HAPPY AGAIN!
DID SOMEONE KNOCK ON MY DOOR? I SAY, ARE YOU THERE??
HI, FOXIE! REMEMBER ME?!
HUH!
THAT'S STRANGE! I WAS CERTAIN I HEARD SOMEONE KNOCK!
?
4

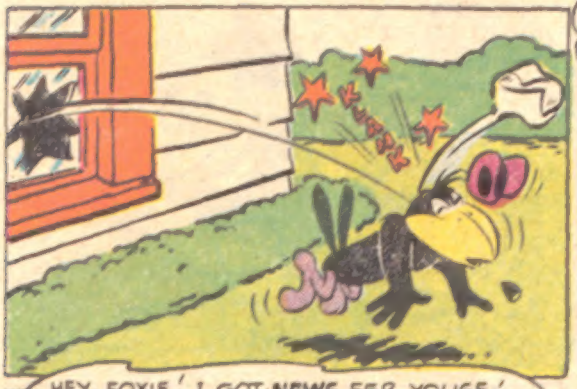
OH, WELL! MAYBE I WAS IMAGINING THINGS, AFTER ALL!
? ? ?
SLAM!
DAT FOXIE MUST'VE CRACKED HIS CROCK!
BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT HIM NOW! I GOTTA FIND OUT DA TIME! IF I CAN'T GET FOXIE TA TELL ME, I'LL JUST HAVE TA PEEK T'ROUGH HIS WINDOW!
UH-HUH! IT'S 10:15! I GOTTA HURRY!
BUT FIRST, I'LL WRITE FOXIE A NOTE!
--AN' WRAP IT AROUND DIS ROCK--
--AN' SEND IT SPECIAL DELIVERY!
CRASH!

--AND NOW GOODBYE, DEAR FRIENDS, GOODBYE! BON VOYAGE! ALOHA-- TILL WE MEET AGAIN!
BONK

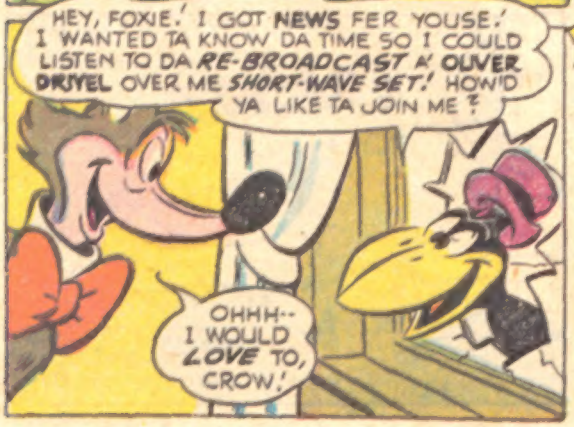

WHAT'S THIS?! WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE A MESSAGE WRAPPED AROUND A ROCK!

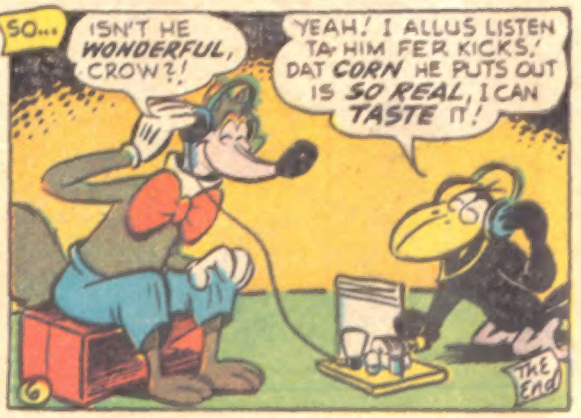

Dear Foxie, Never mind about the time. I found out for myself! Thanks anyway! Yours truly, Crawford Crow


THE NERVE OF THAT CROW! AND AFTER RUINING MY RADIO SHOW! I'LL WRITE THIS NOTE AND LET HIM KNOW!


KLUNK

SO DAT'S IT! HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TA TELL ME DA TIME BECAUSE HE WAS LISTENIN' TA OLIVER DRIVEL!


HEY, FOXIE! I GOT NEWS FER YOUSE! I WANTED TA KNOW DA TIME SO I COULD LISTEN TO DA RE-BROADCAST A OLIVER DRIVEL OVER ME SHORT-WAVE SET! HOW'D YA LIKE TA JOIN ME?
OHHH-- I WOULD LOVE TO, CROW!


SO...
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL, CROW?!
YEAH! I ALLUS LISTEN TA HIM FER KICKS! DAT CORN HE PUTS OUT IS SO REAL, I CAN TASTE IT!
THE END

To the Boys and Girls of America...

THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

GUARANTEE

OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

For Example

MUTT & JEFF
BUD FISHER
MAR. NO. 77
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢
NUTSY SQUIRREL
I HOPE THIS SWEATER WILL KEEP MY SNOWMAN NICE AND WARM!

All SUPERMAN-DC COMICS HAVE BEEN APPROVED BY THE CODE AUTHORITY!

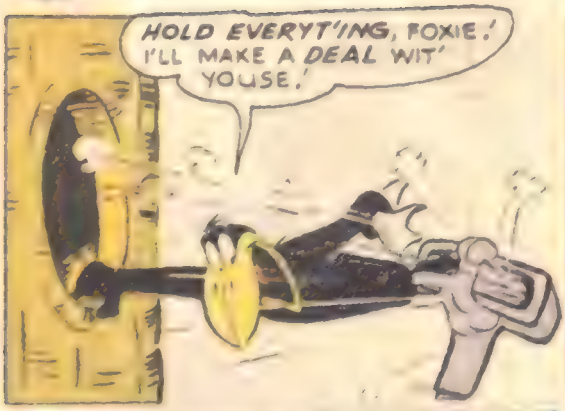
The FOX and the CROW
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'! A TANG IN DA AIR! A POIFECT DAY FOR A FOX HUNT!
SNIFF
SNIFF
AN' IF WE'RE GONNA HAVE A FOX HUNT, WE GOTTA HAVE SOUND EFFECTS! SO I'LL PUT DIS ON ME PLAYER AN' DA HOUNDS WILL BAY AN' DA BUGLES BLOW, AND DAT FOX'LL GO CRAZY!
AND SURE ENOUGH...
YEOURK
YEOURK
TA-DA-TA-DA-DA
TA-DA-TA-TA-TA
BAYING FOX HOUNDS! THE BUGLE CALL TO THE HUNT!
I'M ON MY WAY!
MAN, OH MAN! DAT FOX IS GETTIN' FASTER EVERY TIME! HE DISAPPEARED OVER DAT HILL IN 2 SECONDS FLAT!
CLICK
WELL, DAT TOOK CARE OF DA FOX HUNT!
LA-TA-TUM TEE-DEE
ZIP
FOXIE'LL PROBABLY GET EVEN WIT' ME FOR PLAYIN' DIS TRICK, BUT AT LEAST I HAD A MEAL!
The End

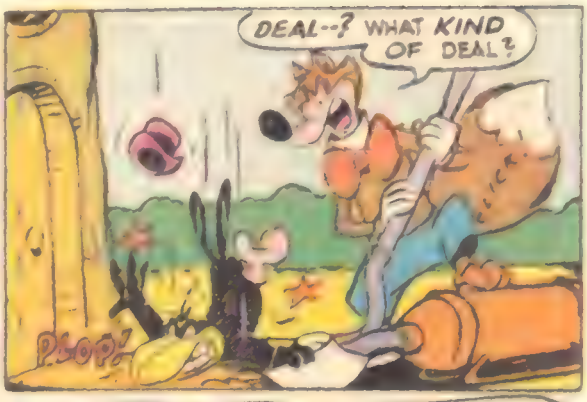
The FOX and the CROW
HOT ZIGGITY! DERE GOES DA MAILMAN!
C. CROW
F. FOX
U.S. MAIL
I WONDER WHAT HE BRUNG ME TODAY?
C.CROW
NUTTIN'!
C. CROW
I WONDER WHAT FOXIE GOT?
C.CROW
ZIP!
PLOP!
F. FOX
ZIP!
OH NO YOU DON'T!!
SLAM!

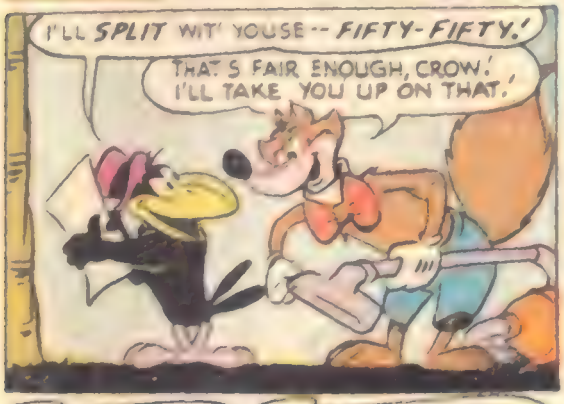
WHAT'S IN MY MAIL BOX IS MY OWN PRIVATE AFFAIR.!
AND I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR BEAK OUT OF IT.!
E. FOX
WHAT'S THIS? WHY, I DO BELIEVE IT'S A LETTER ADDRESSED TO OCCUPANT, FROM MUNCHIE, CRUNCHIE, INC..!
E. FOX
I DON'T KNOW MR. MUNCHIE, AND I DON'T KNOW MR. CRUNCHIE, AND I DON'T KNOW MR. INC. AND THEY DON'T KNOW ME.!
AS FOR MR. OCCUPANT, HE DOESN'T LIVE HERE!
FAUNTLEROY FOX LIVES HERE.!
THAT IS I!
THERE'S NO RETURN ADDRESS.! THAT MEANS IT'S PROBABLY SOME ADVERTISING HOAX!
HEH.! HEH.! WHATEVER IT IS, I'M TOO SMART TO BITE.! I'M NOT A FOX FOR NOTHING!
?
PLOP!
?
F FOX
SA-HAY, NOW!

IT SAYS HERE DAT I CAN WIN A BIG PRIZE.'
HUH?!
CROW! THAT'S MINE.' GIVE IT TO ME.'
OH, NO, FOXIE.' WHAT I PICKS UP IN DA STREETS I KEEPS.'
IT'S MINE.' IT'S MINE.' IT'S MINE.' IT'S MINE.' IT'S MINE.' IT'S MINE.'
BLAM!
BY GEORGE.' I'M GETTING BETTER! I PENETRATED THAT DOOR ONE AND ONE-QUARTER INCHES THAT TIME.' WITH A LITTLE MORE SPEED I COULD HAVE GONE THROUGH IT.'
BUT NOT TODAY.'
BAM
BAM!
BAM!
OPEN UP, CROW AND LET ME IN, OR I'LL BAM.' BAM.' BAM.' TILL I BEAT YOUR DOOR IN.'
UP HERE, FOXIE.' COME AND GET IT.'
I WILL.' I WILL.' AND NOTHING CAN STOP ME.'

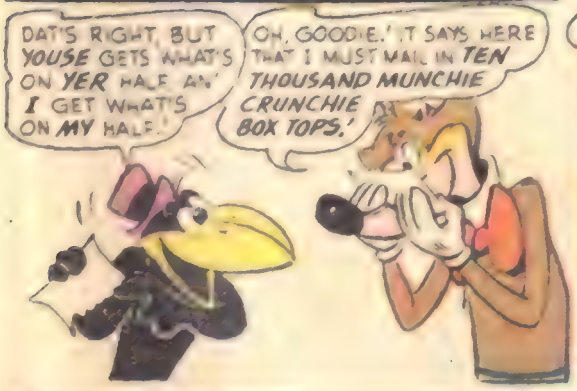
WELL, HARDLY NUTTIN'!
KLANK!
I HADN'T COUNTED ON THAT.'
BUT I WILL NOT BE THWARTED BY A COMMON CROW.' I KNOW OF A BETTER WAY TO GET WHAT IS MINE!
WHILE FOXIE'S GETTIN' READY WIT' DAT BETTER WAY TA GET WHAT AIN'T HIS, I'LL READ DA FINE PRINT.'
HMMMM!
ALL RIGHT, CROW -- THIS IS IT!

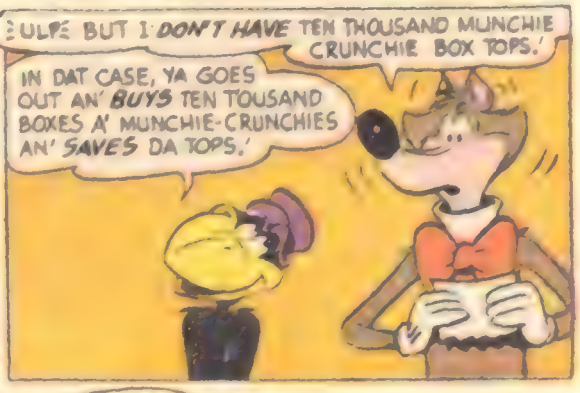

HOLD EVERYT'ING, FOXIE! I'LL MAKE A DEAL WIT' YOUSE!


DEAL--? WHAT KIND OF DEAL?
P-OOP!

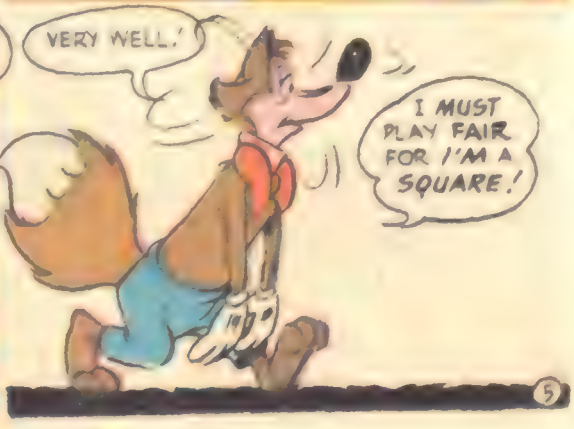

I'LL SPLIT WIT' YOUSE -- FIFTY-FIFTY!
THAT'S FAIR ENOUGH, CROW! I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT!

OKAY, FOXIE! HERE'S YER HALF!
BUT, CROW, NEITHER HALF IS ANY GOOD WITHOUT THE OTHER!
R-RIP!


DAT'S RIGHT, BUT YOUSE GETS WHAT'S ON YER HALF AN' I GET WHAT'S ON MY HALF!
OH, GOODIE! IT SAYS HERE THAT I MUST MAIL IN TEN THOUSAND MUNCHIE CRUNCHIE BOX TOPS!


GULPS BUT I DON'T HAVE TEN THOUSAND MUNCHIE CRUNCHIE BOX TOPS!
IN DAT CASE, YA GOES OUT AN' BUYS TEN TOUSAND BOXES A' MUNCHIE-CRUNCHIES AN' SAVES DA TOPS!

NOW SEE HERE, CROW--THAT'S EXPENSIVE! AND BESIDES, I DON'T EAT MUNCHIE-CRUNCHIES!
WELL, I DOES! AN' WHAT'S MORE, I CAN'T LIVE UP TA MY HALF OF DA DEAL TILL YOUSE LIVES UP TA YER HALF!


VERY WELL!
I MUST PLAY FAIR FOR I'M A SQUARE!

AND SO...
HERE THEY ARE, CROW--TEN THOUSAND BOXES.' NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TEAR OFF THE TOPS AND MAIL THEM BACK IN.'
HOLD IT, FOXIE.' I GOTTA EAT DEM GOODIES SOON AS DA BOX IS OPENED--.'
ZIP!
--ODDERWISE, DEY'S JUS' MUNCHIE AN' NOT CRUNCHIE.'
HERE'S DA FOIST TOP'
THANK YOU, CROW.'
6 HOURS LATER...
DERE YOUSE ARE, FOXIE, DAT'S DA LAST BOX TOP.'
GOOD WORK, CROW.' NOW WE CAN MAIL THEM IN AND WAIT FOR OUR PRIZE.'
OUR PRIZE?.' YER HALF A' DAT PAPER DON'T SAY NUTTIN' ABOUT YOU GETTIN' NO PRIZE.'
HUH?
SO IT DOESN'T.' HMMM.
BUT MINE IS LOADED WIT' STUFF ABOUT DA PRIZE! DEREFORE, I GETS DA PRIZE.'
GOOD HEAVENS.' SO YOU DO.'
ZIP!
BUT WAIT.' IN THIS REAL FINE PRINT IT SAYS IF I SEND IN ONE CENT WITH EACH BOX TOP, I CAN SELECT THE PRIZE.'
HMM.' I'LL DO IT.
50 DAYS LATER...
HERE'S A PACKAGE FOR MR. CROW.'
YIPPEEE.' IT'S ME PRIZE.'
YEOW!
IT COST ME ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN MUNCHIE-CRUNCHIES, BUT IT WAS WORTH EVERY PENNY TO WIN THIS SCARECROW.'
HALP!

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Look at the wonderful prizes shown below. They are just a few of the many from 10 I offer you WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You take easy orders for nothing but one packet of 10 packets of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 25c a packet.

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Hi-ya! Harry Bord, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn PRIZES and extra CASH for 37 years.

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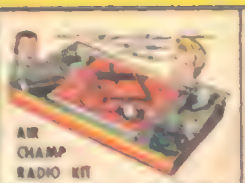
GIRLS' OR LADIES' SHOULDER STRAP BAG

Full Size PUP TENT



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Complete MICROSCOPE OUTFIT

I'll Give You a Wrist Watch, Archery Set, Flash Camera or any of 70 BIG PRIZES

without a cent of cost . . . MAIL Coupon for FREE Prize Book

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Everybody wants American Seeds — they are fresh and ready to grow. You sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Thousands of boys and girls have been earning prizes this easy way for 37 years. Paste coupon on post-card or mail in envelope to Department at American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Or, keep $2.00 in cash for each 40 packets you sell.

SEND NO MONEY. I TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY

DEPT. S17 LANCASTER, PA.

MAIL THIS COUPON Today

Hi-ya! Harry Bord, AMERICAN SEED COMPANY

DEPT. S17 LANCASTER, PA.

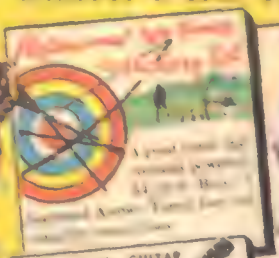
Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and your seeds so I can start earning prizes. When sold I will send you the money and keep my prize. Or, I will keep $2.00 in cash for each 40 packets I sell and send you my report.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____

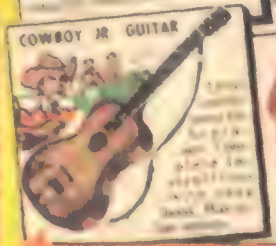


ACRO FLASH CAMERA with Film

GRALETT WRIST WATCH for Boys and Girls

OFFICIAL SIZE BASKETBALL

KNIFE-TOOL OUTFIT



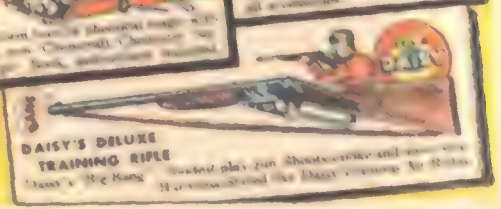
COWBOY JR. GUITAR

PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET

CHEMCRAFT CHEMISTRY SET

20 PIECE FISHING OUTFIT



DAISY'S DELUXE TRAINING RIFLE

MAIL THIS COUPON . . . SELL AMERICAN SEEDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE!

Fun SHOP

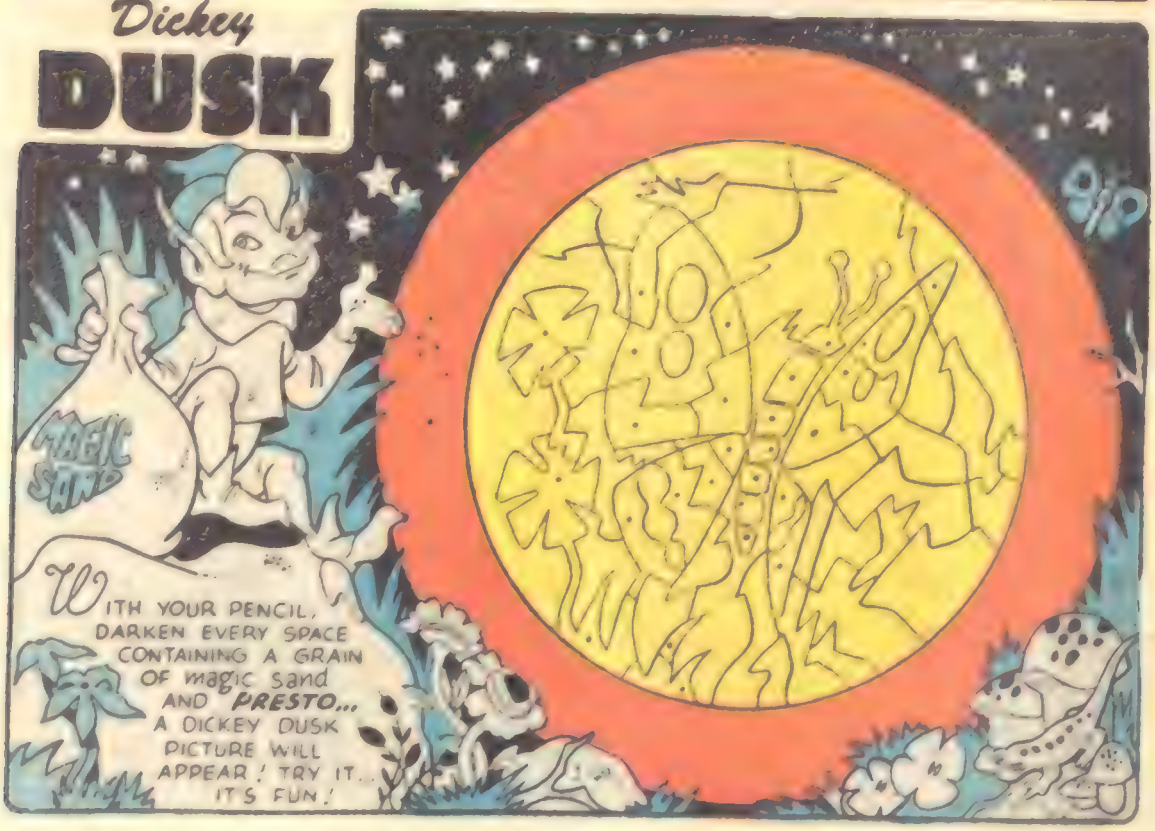
CAN YOU RAPIDLY REPEAT THIS SENTENCE FIVE TIMES ?

PURE FOOD FOR POOR MULES.

The SCIENCE Scrapbook!

There is no lead in a pencil. The substance is graphite!

Dickey DUSK

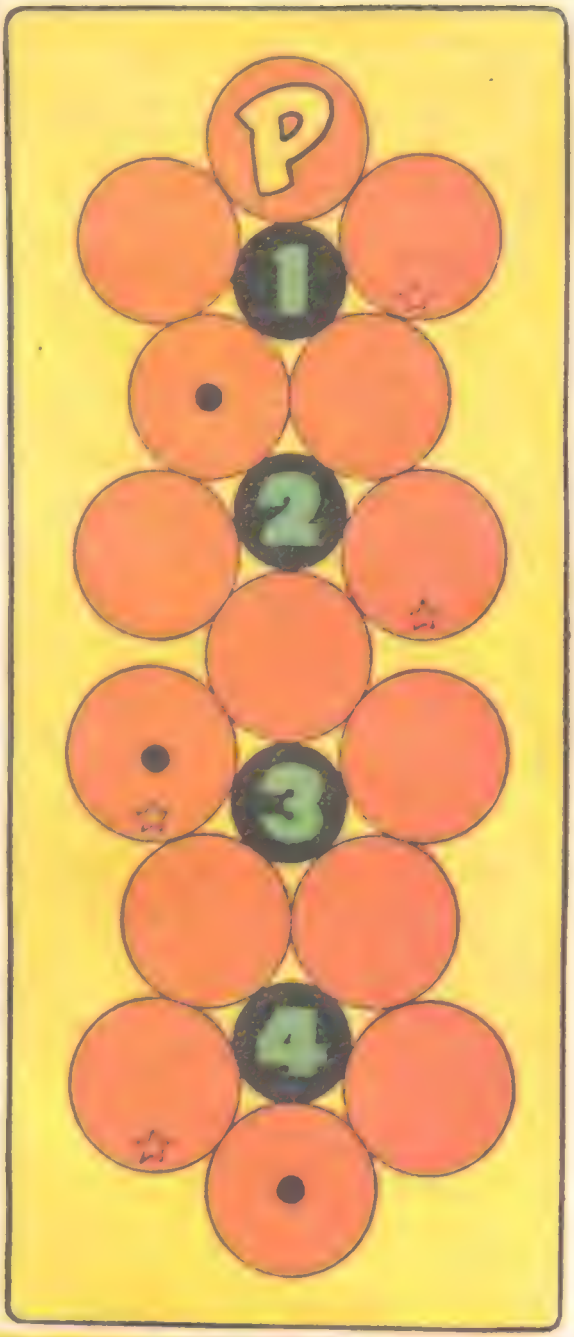

MAGIC SAND
WITH YOUR PENCIL, DARKEN EVERY SPACE CONTAINING A GRAIN OF magic sand AND PRESTO... A DICKEY DUSK PICTURE WILL APPEAR ! TRY IT.. IT'S FUN!

CIRCLES

Scrambled Words

word 1 - REPAL
word 2 - DIRAO
word 3 - DITMI
word 4 - TIADU

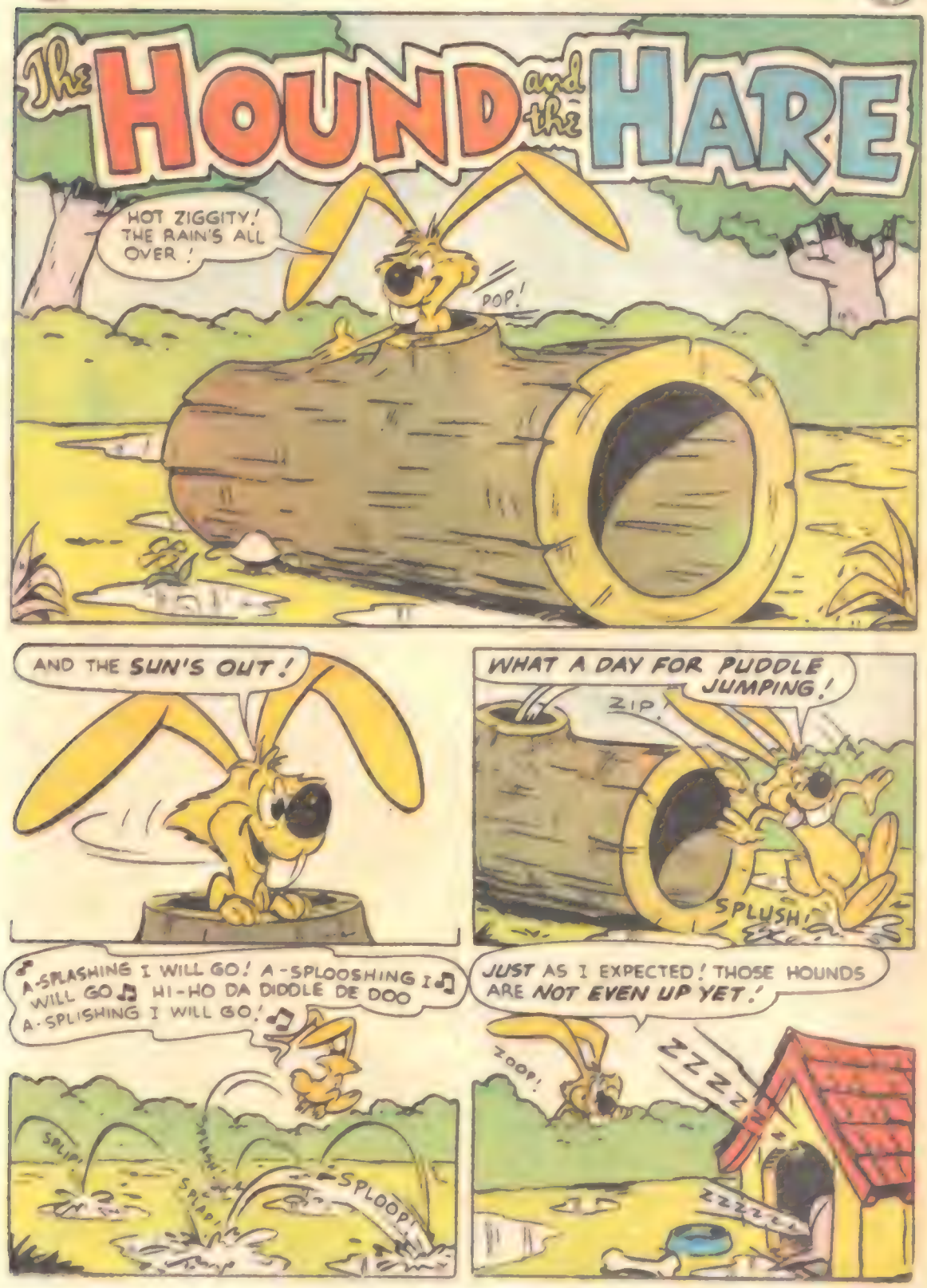
Final Goal

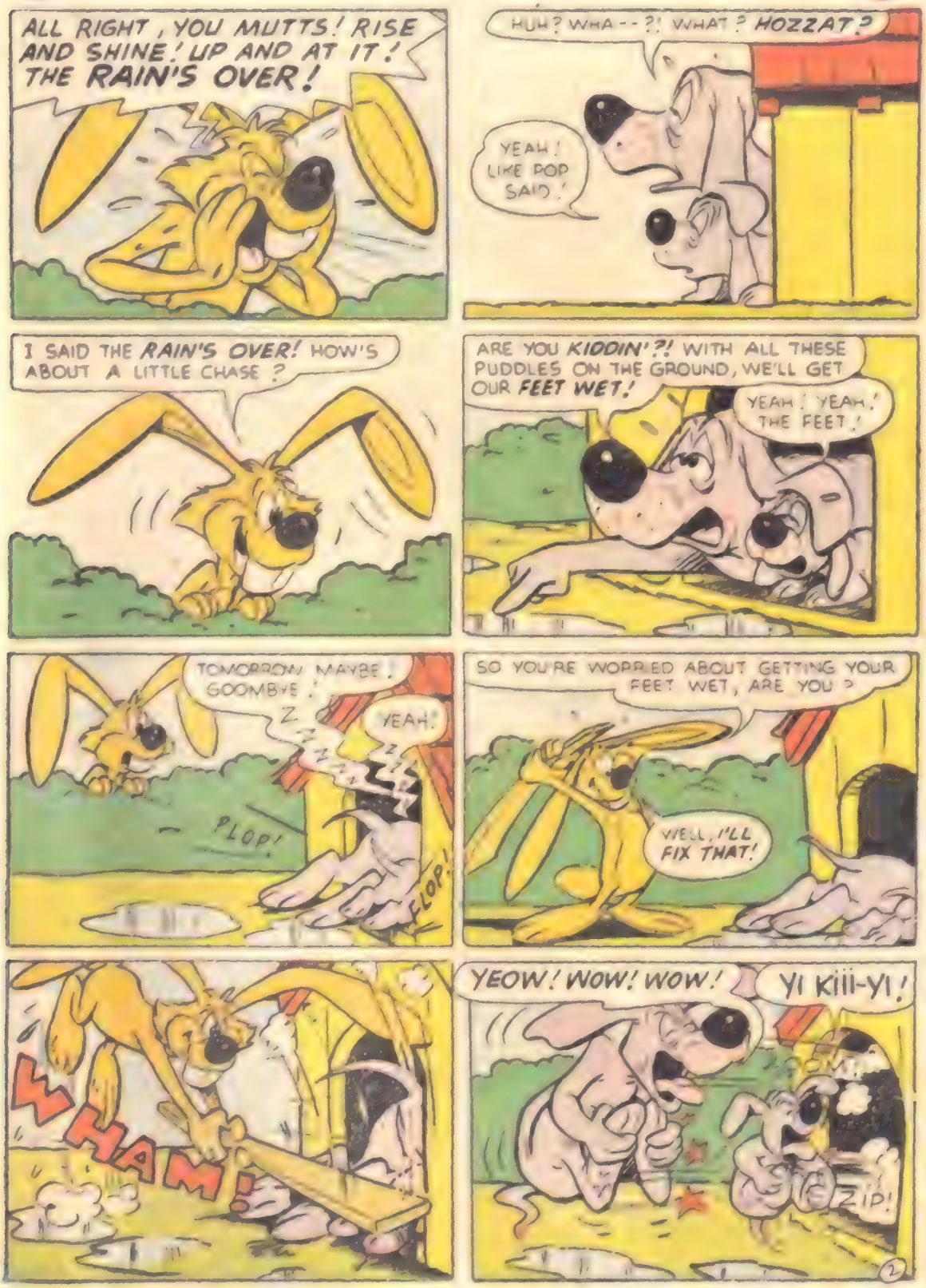


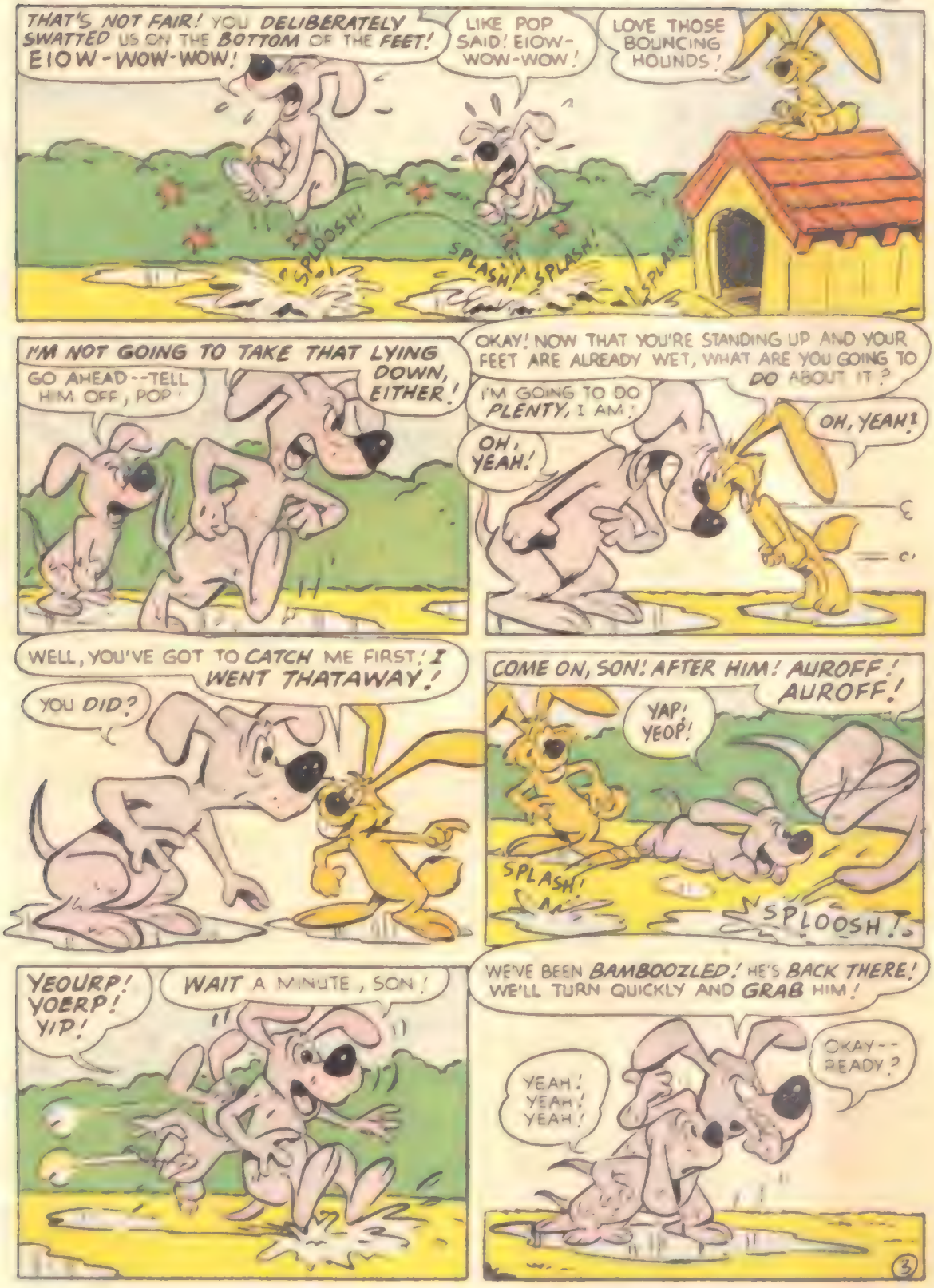
Directions:

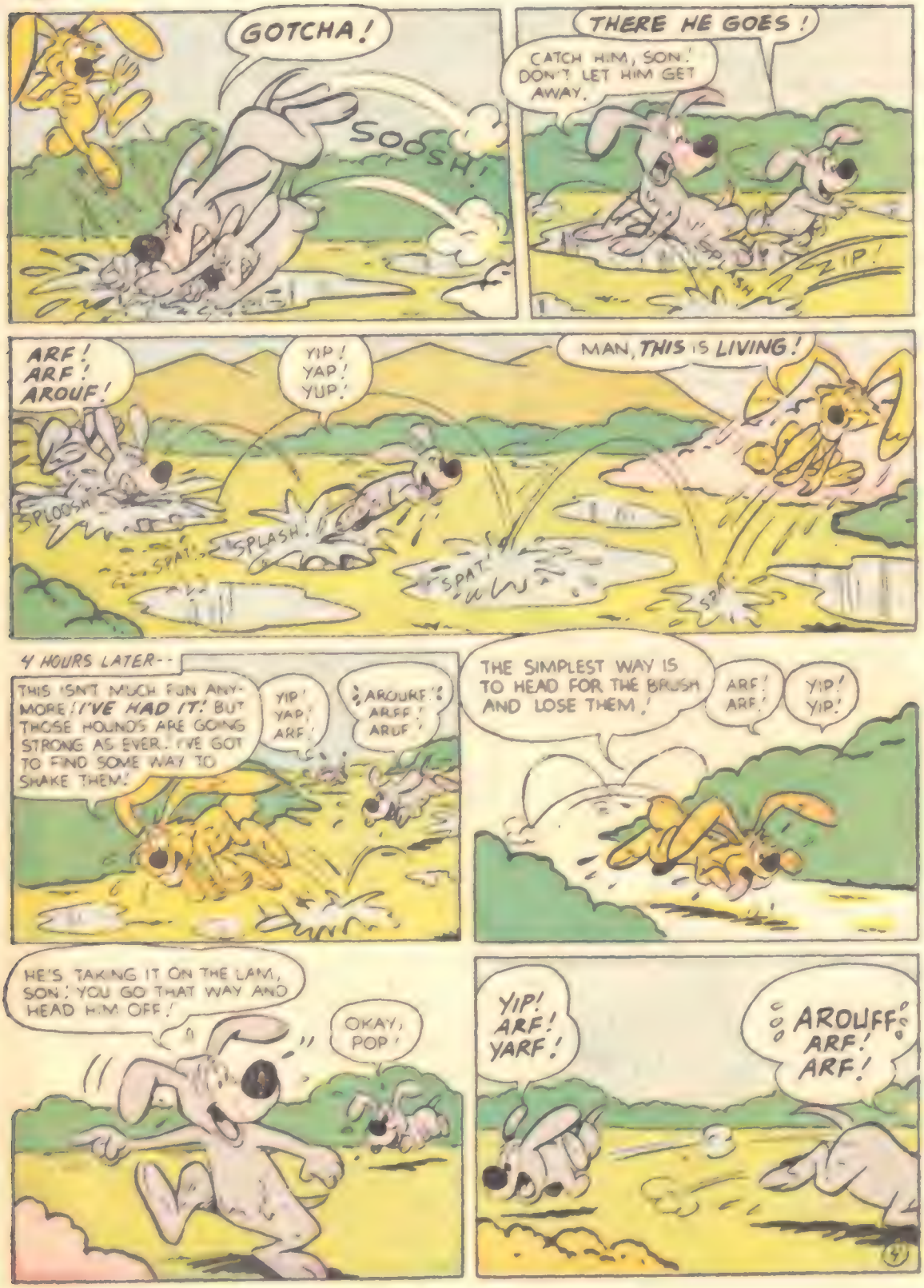
FIRST **UNSCRAMBLE** THE 4 SETS OF SCRAMBLED LETTERS, MAKING A **FIVE-LETTER WORD** OF EACH SCRAMBLE. THEN PRINT EACH WORD, A LETTER IN EACH CIRCLE AROUND EACH OF THE 4 NUMBERS, CLOCKWISE . . . . . THE **INITIAL LETTER** FOR **WORD NUMBER ONE** STARTS YOU OFF. THE **3 DOTS** INDICATE WHERE THE OTHER THREE WORDS BEGIN. **THIS** COMPLETED, YOUR **FINAL GOAL** (USING THE FOUR LETTERS YOU HAVE PRINTED ON THE **4 STARRED CIRCLES**) IS TO SPELL THE FOUR-LETTER WORD SUGGESTED BY THE CARTOON CLUE! CAN YOU DO IT?

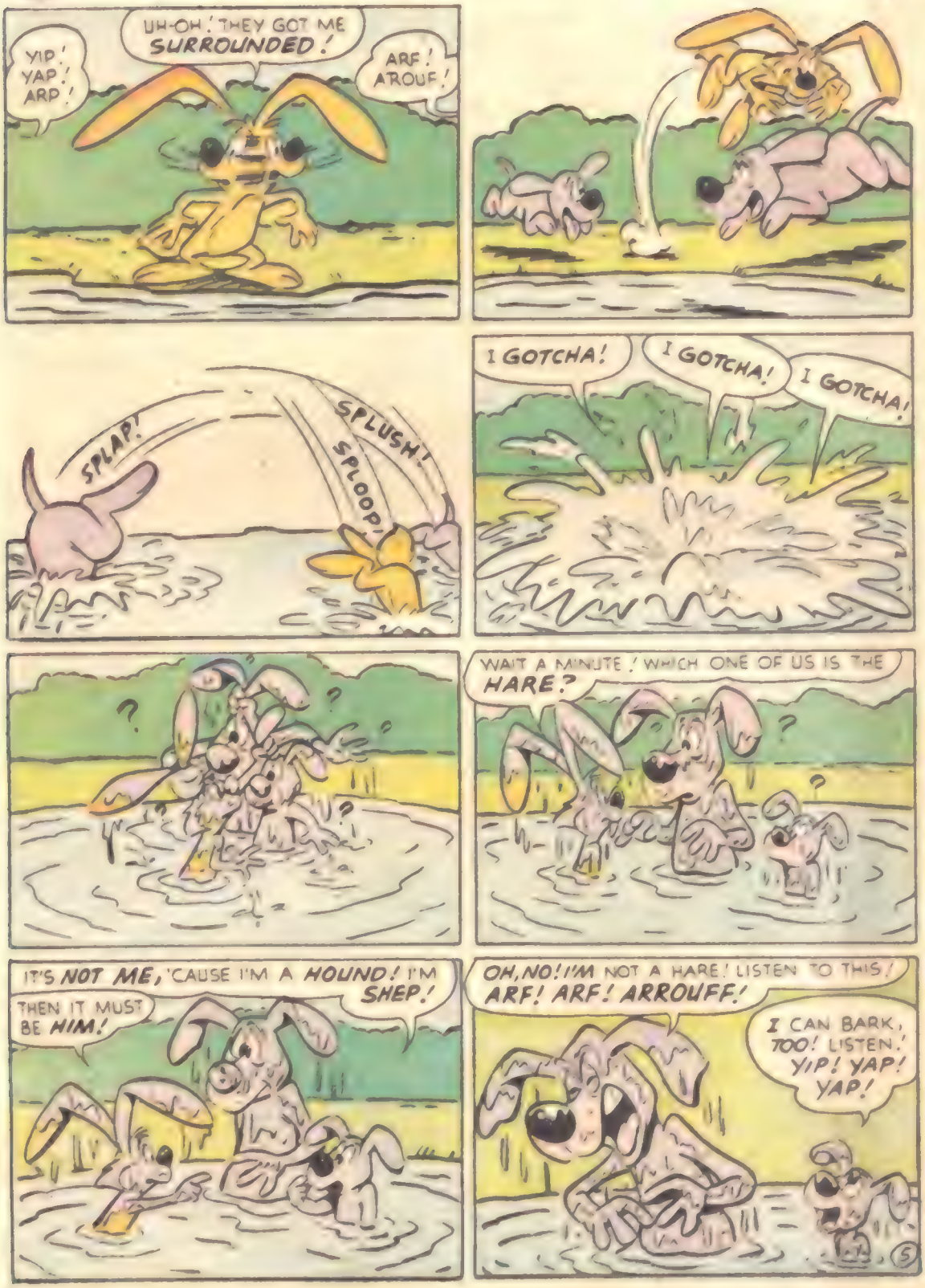
THE ANSWER → [DUET] 1-PEAR; 2-RADIO 3-TIMID 4-AUDIT

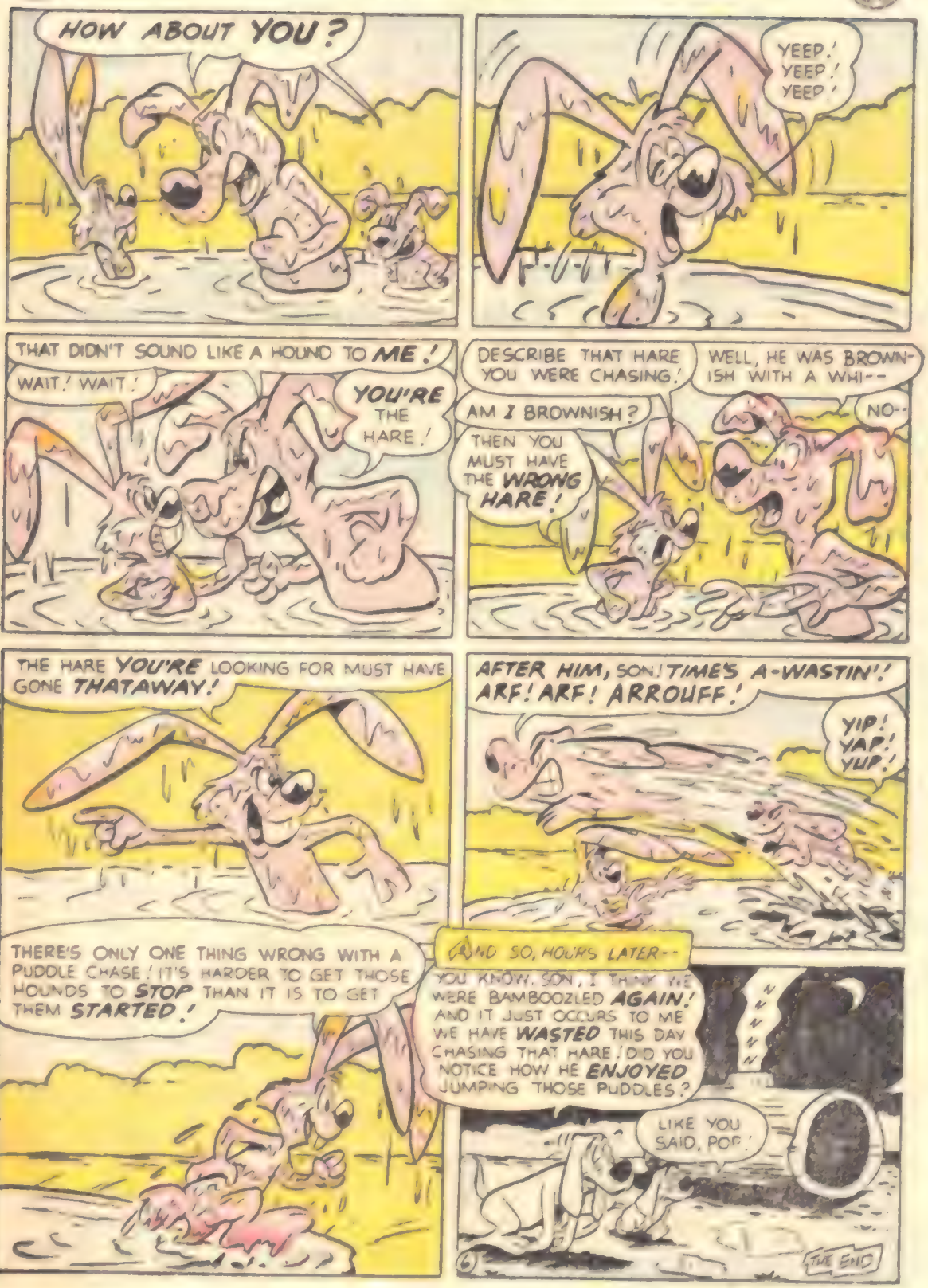

The HOUND and the HARE
HOT ZIGGITY! THE RAIN'S ALL OVER!
POP!
AND THE SUN'S OUT!
WHAT A DAY FOR PUDDLE JUMPING!
ZIP!
SPLUSH!
♪ A-SPLASHING I WILL GO! A-SPLOOSHING I WILL GO ♫ HI-HO DA DIDDLE DE DOO A-SPLISHING I WILL GO! ♪
SPLIP!
SPLASH!
SPLAD!
SPLOOP!
JUST AS I EXPECTED! THOSE HOUNDS ARE NOT EVEN UP YET!
ZOOP!
ZZZZ
ZZZZZZ


ALL RIGHT, YOU MUTTS! RISE AND SHINE! UP AND AT IT! THE RAIN'S OVER!
HUH? WHA--?! WHAT? HOZZAT?
YEAH! LIKE POP SAID!
I SAID THE RAIN'S OVER! HOW'S ABOUT A LITTLE CHASE?
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?! WITH ALL THESE PUDDLES ON THE GROUND, WE'LL GET OUR FEET WET!
YEAH! YEAH! THE FEET!
TOMORROW MAYBE! GOOMBYE!
YEAH!
Z
PLOP!
FLOP!
SO YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT GETTING YOUR FEET WET, ARE YOU?
WELL, I'LL FIX THAT!
WHAM!
YEOW! WOW! WOW!
YI KIII-YI!
ZIP!
2


THAT'S NOT FAIR! YOU DELIBERATELY SWATTED US ON THE BOTTOM OF THE FEET! EIOW-WOW-WOW!
LIKE POP SAID! EIOW-WOW-WOW!
LOVE THOSE BOUNCING HOUNDS!
SPLOOSH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE THAT LYING DOWN, EITHER!
GO AHEAD--TELL HIM OFF, POP!
OKAY! NOW THAT YOU'RE STANDING UP AND YOUR FEET ARE ALREADY WET, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
I'M GOING TO DO PLENTY, I AM!
OH, YEAH!
OH, YEAH?
WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH ME FIRST! I WENT THATAWAY!
YOU DID?
COME ON, SON! AFTER HIM! AUROFF! AUROFF!
YAP! YEOP!
SPLASH!
SPLOOSH!
YEOURP! YOERP! YIP!
WAIT A MINUTE, SON!
WE'VE BEEN BAMBOOZLED! HE'S BACK THERE! WE'LL TURN QUICKLY AND GRAB HIM!
YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!
OKAY--READY?
3


GOTCHA!
SOOSH!
THERE HE GOES!
CATCH HIM, SON! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY.
SPLASH!
ZIP!
ARF! ARF! AROUF!
YIP! YAP! YUP!
MAN, THIS IS LIVING!
SPLOOSH!
SPAT!
SPLASH!
SPAT!
SPAT!
4 HOURS LATER--
THIS ISN'T MUCH FUN ANYMORE! I'VE HAD IT! BUT THOSE HOUND'S ARE GOING STRONG AS EVER. I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME WAY TO SHAKE THEM!
YIP! YAP! ARF!
AROUFF! ARFF! ARUF!
THE SIMPLEST WAY IS TO HEAD FOR THE BRUSH AND LOSE THEM.
ARF! ARF!
YIP! YIP!
HE'S TAKING IT ON THE LAM, SON! YOU GO THAT WAY AND HEAD HIM OFF!
OKAY, POP!
YIP! ARF! YARF!
AROUFF! ARF! ARF!


YIP! YAP! ARP!
UH-OH! THEY GOT ME SURROUNDED!
ARF! AROUF!
SPLAP!
SPLUSH!
SPLOOP!
I GOTCHA!
I GOTCHA!
I GOTCHA!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHICH ONE OF US IS THE HARE?
IT'S NOT ME, 'CAUSE I'M A HOUND! I'M SHEP!
THEN IT MUST BE HIM!
OH, NO! I'M NOT A HARE! LISTEN TO THIS! ARF! ARF! ARROUFF!
I CAN BARK, TOO! LISTEN! YIP! YAP! YAP!
5


HOW ABOUT YOU?
YEEP! YEEP! YEEP!
THAT DIDN'T SOUND LIKE A HOUND TO ME!
WAIT! WAIT!
YOU'RE THE HARE!
DESCRIBE THAT HARE YOU WERE CHASING!
WELL, HE WAS BROWNISH WITH A WHI--
AM I BROWNISH?
NO--
THEN YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG HARE!
THE HARE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MUST HAVE GONE THATAWAY!
AFTER HIM, SON! TIME'S A-WASTIN'! ARF! ARF! ARROUFF!
YIP! YAP! YUP!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WRONG WITH A PUDDLE CHASE! IT'S HARDER TO GET THOSE HOUNDS TO STOP THAN IT IS TO GET THEM STARTED!
AND SO, HOURS LATER--
YOU KNOW, SON, I THINK WE WERE BAMBOOZLED AGAIN! AND IT JUST OCCURS TO ME WE HAVE WASTED THIS DAY CHASING THAT HARE! DID YOU NOTICE HOW HE ENJOYED JUMPING THOSE PUDDLES?
NNNN
LIKE YOU SAID, POP!
THE END

THE FOX AND THE CROW
HEY, FOXIE! DERE'S A KEEN COMEDY AT DA PALACE THEATER! LET'S GO!
LOVE TO, CROW! I'LL BE RIGHT OUT!
50
TODAY
RED'S SKELETON
THE PICTURE THAT SCARED 'EM IN KOKOMO
RED'S SKELETON
"IT'S A KILLER" SAYS NELTON WANCHELL
TICKETS
RED'S SKELETON
MORE TERRIFIC THAN AN ATOM BLAST!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, CROW! THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ATTEND TO BEFORE I GO IN!
?
OKAY, I'M BACK, CROW! WE CAN GO IN NOW!
LIFE INSURANCE POLICY

SWEET DREAMS

CARLOS CRICKET sat in the tall grass, rubbing his legs together thoughtfully. As he did so, the rubbing made a cricket-noise: *"Crick-crick, crick-crick, crick-crick!"* Carlos was thinking about something that had happened to him just that morning. Something rather awful . . . at least Carlos considered it awful, being quite a sensitive cricket and not able to take insults in his stride.

He had wandered out of the grass for a few moments, to listen to a small concert going on in Bella Hummingbird's house. Bella was a musician; she made beautiful music with her wings. Today some of her musical friends had joined her. When Carlos Cricket hopped up onto the porch and peeked in the door, he saw that Mendelssohn Moose was there, playing his trumpet, and Wagner Woodpecker playing drums and percussion with his beak.

"How *beautiful* their music sounds!" Carlos had murmured. "I wish *I* were musical!"

Just then it had happened. Bella Hummingbird had seen Carlos standing in the doorway, peeking out from his place beneath the screen door.

"EEEEEEK!" Bella had shrieked. "A BIG BUG! SOMEBODY CHASE IT AWAY! QUICK!"

Both Wagner Woodpecker and Mendelssohn Moose had made a dash for Carlos. But when they saw who it was, they stopped. "It's only a cricket," they'd said.

Bella had demanded, however, that they shoo it away. As Carlos scuttled down the steps, all his dignity in shreds, he'd muttered angrily, "A *bug!* Is *that* what hummingbirds think of me? Don't they realize what it *means* to be a *cricket?*"

For if there was one thing that Carlos had always been taught, it was that crickets were the royalty of insect life. Now, brooding in the tall grass, he recalled what his mother had always told him:

"Long, long ago, Carlos, when the earth was first being born, it was decided that each living thing should have a voice. Most things were given mouths to speak with. A few, like the hummingbird, who hums with its wings, or like us crickets, who chirp with our legs, were blessed with *unusual* ways of speaking. That makes us *very special*, Carlos. Never be anything but proud of what you are. Crickets were put in the world for a

particular reason, Carlos. *Never forget that!*"

Carlos had not forgotten her words, but they didn't mean much to him. Hadn't he discovered what the world *really* thought of crickets?—that he, Carlos, was some worthless bug, to be shooed outside! Or thought him frightening and something to be shrieked "*Eek!*" at.

"The sound I make when I rub my legs together may be unusual, all right," thought Carlos sadly, "but it's certainly not very *beautiful!* Canaries sit in their silver cages and trill. It's beautiful. Hummingbirds hover about the clover and hum. It's beautiful. Bees buzz. Robins sing. It's beautiful. Donkies bray. Horses neigh. Kittens go meow. Dogs go bow-wow. Even bunnies can make beautiful beating sounds with their feet. It's all so wonderful. But *me?* All I can do is go *crick-crick, crick-crick.* It's *ridiculous!*"

The more he thought about it the less he believed in his mother's teachings. "Since I only chirp after dark," thought Carlos gloomily, "probably nobody ever even *hears* me. And even if they do, I bet they're merely *annoyed* at the noise, that's all!"

A few tears dropped out of the cricket's eyes and fell—*plop plop!*—onto an anthill. The damp, angry ants rushed out in all directions. Carlos sighed and arose. He scuttled out of the grass towards Bella Hummingbird's house. Then he remembered what had happened to him there that morning and he stopped short. But as he looked up at the porch, he saw that Bella was not there. She usually sat in the wicker chair. Today the wicker chair had a little grey squirrel in it. Carlos thought she was the *prettiest* squirrel he had ever seen. He hoped she wouldn't see him and shoo him away. But . . . she *did* see him, and her eyes lit up with happiness!

"*Oh, oh! A cricket!*" she called in delight.

"What, Sonja?" someone said from inside the house. "A *cricket?*"

"Yes! Oh, I'm *so* glad we moved here," said Sonja. "Remember I told you I didn't want to move away from our other house because there were crickets there and there might not be here? Well, I worried for nothing. I see a cricket right now and I'll bet he lives right near here, in the tall grass. Oh, oh, I can hardly wait until bedtime to listen to his chirping!"

"Imagine that! A little tyke like you being in a hurry to get to bed!" the voice from inside the house replied, chuckling. "Ever since you were a tiny squirrel you've loved the sound of crickets at night. It *is* a cheerful sound at that!"

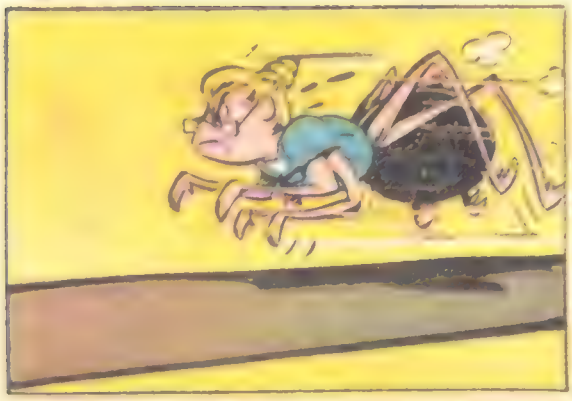
"Oh, yes!" Sonja said. "Like a sweet lullaby!"

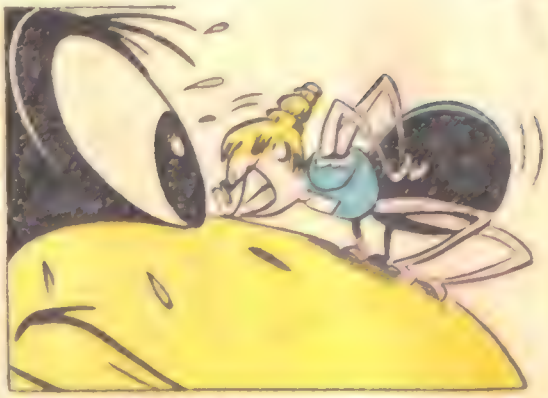
The voice from inside the house told Sonja to hurry inside, because lunch was ready. Sonja left, a happy smile on her face. The memory of her pretty smile was still with Carlos as he scuttled back into the tall grass. He could *hardly wait* 'till dusk fell!

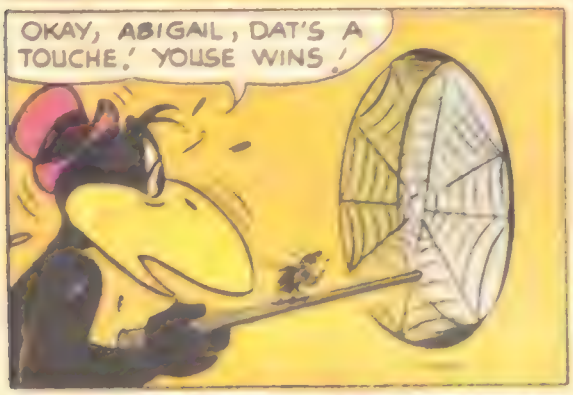
As soon as the last rays of the sunset disappeared beyond the horizon that evening, Carlos began . . . "*Crick-crick,*" he sang forth proudly. "*Crick-crick, crick-crick, crick-crick!*"

He smiled as he saw the light in Sonja's bedroom go out. Happily he continued his lullaby, and in his heart he knew that his mother had been right. He *had* been put on earth for a very special reason—to make sweet dreams in slumberland come to the prettiest little squirrel in all the world!

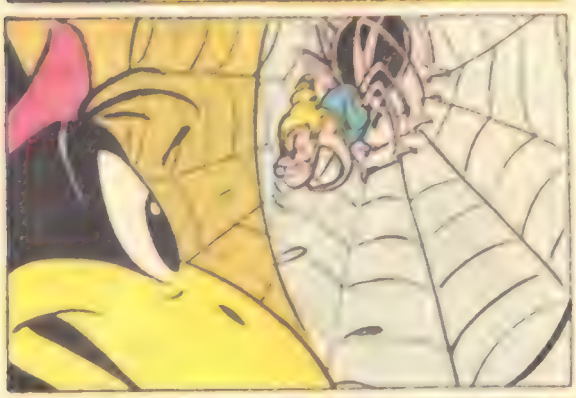
THE FOX AND THE CROW
HEY DERE, ABIGAIL, GET DAT DOILIE OUTA ME WINDER!
OKAY DEN, SMARTY, I'LL GET ME A STICK AN' TEAR DOWN DAT FANCYWOIK!
EN GARDE!
ZIP!



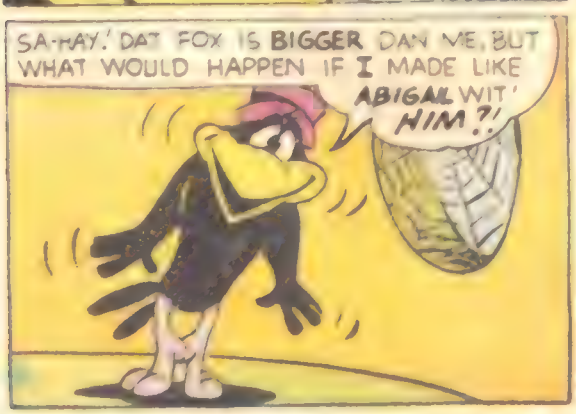



OKAY, ABIGAIL, DAT'S A TOUCHE.' YOUSE WINS.'

SAY, ABIGAIL, HOWS ABOUT MAKIN' WIT' DAT SCARE-FACE AGAIN? I WANTS TA SEE HOW YA DOES IT.'

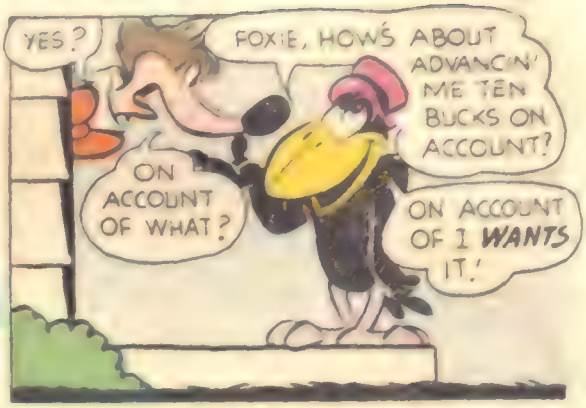


HEY, DAT'S DA GREATEST.' DA MOST.' YOUSE CAN SURE MAKE A BIG FACE FER SUCH A LI'L SPIDER.'

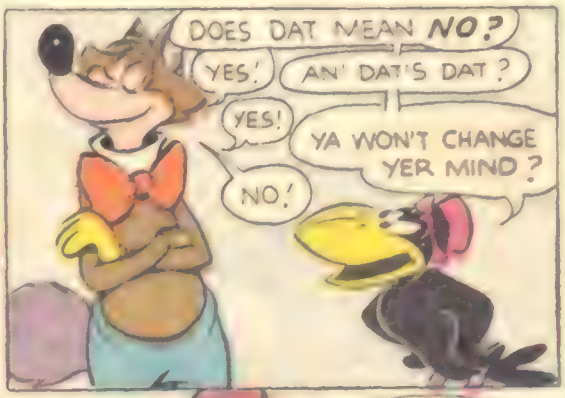

SA-HAY.' DAT FOX IS BIGGER DAN ME, BUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I MADE LIKE ABIGAIL WIT' HIM?!

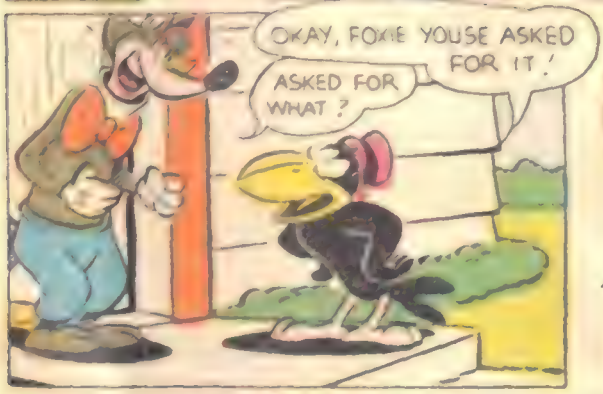
DERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TA FIND OUT--AN' IF IT WOIKS, I'LL BE IN CLOVER.'

BAM!!
BAM!
BAM!

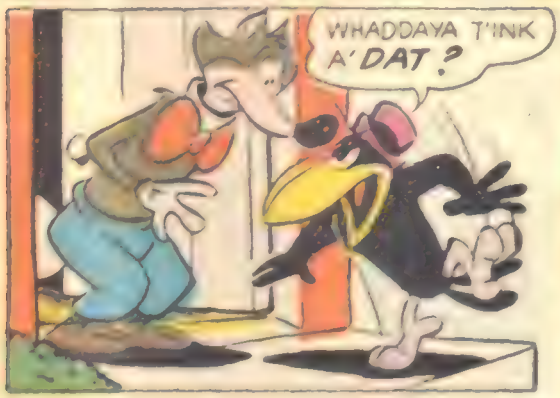

YES?
FOXIE, HOW'S ABOUT ADVANCIN' ME TEN BUCKS ON ACCOUNT?
ON ACCOUNT OF WHAT?
ON ACCOUNT OF I WANTS IT.!

CROW, YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND.! YOU NEVER PAID BACK THE LAST TEN DOLLARS I LOANED YOU.!


DOES DAT MEAN NO?
YES.!
AN' DAT'S DAT?
YES!
YA WON'T CHANGE YER MIND?
NO.!

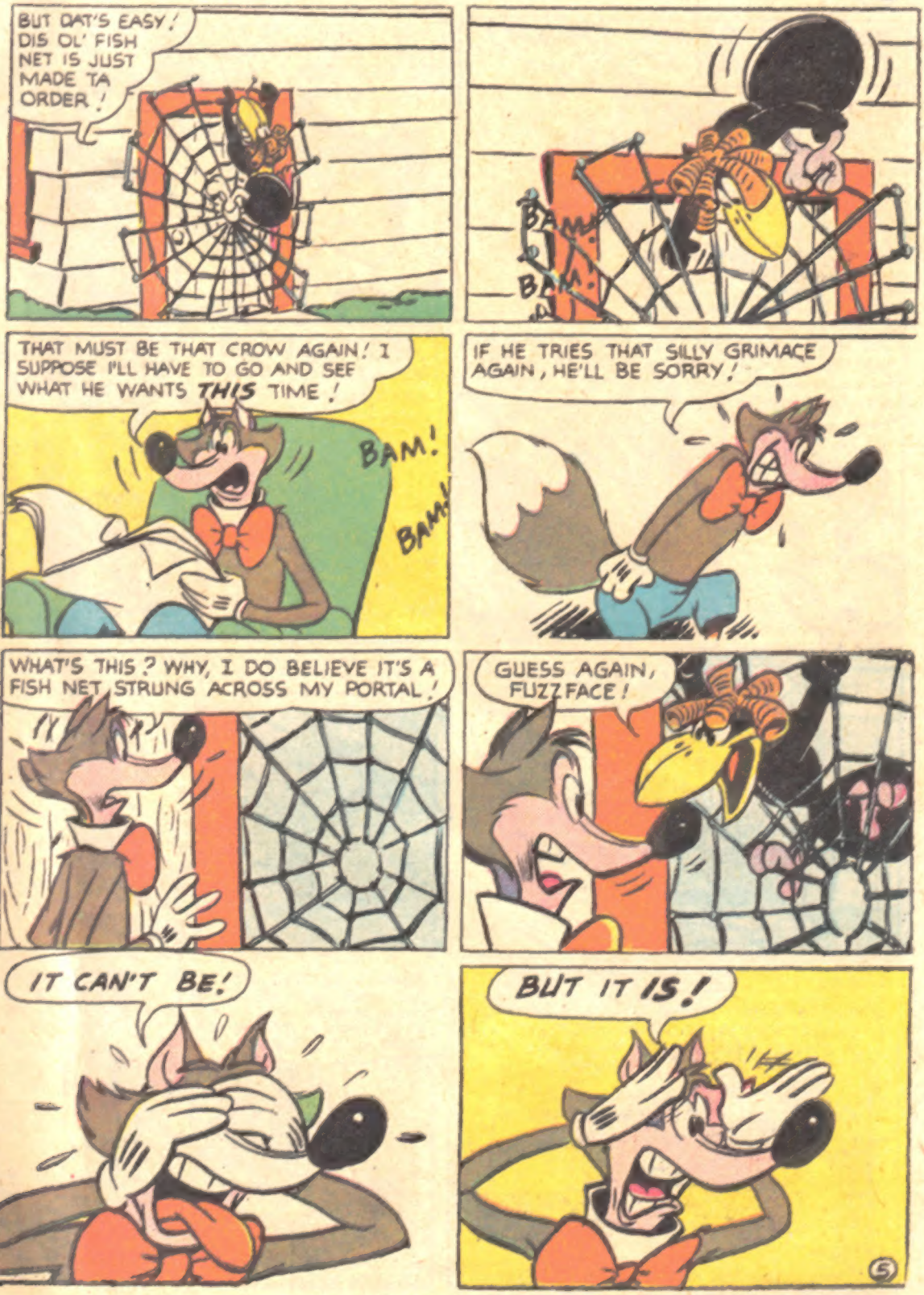

OKAY, FOXIE YOUSE ASKED FOR IT.!
ASKED FOR WHAT?

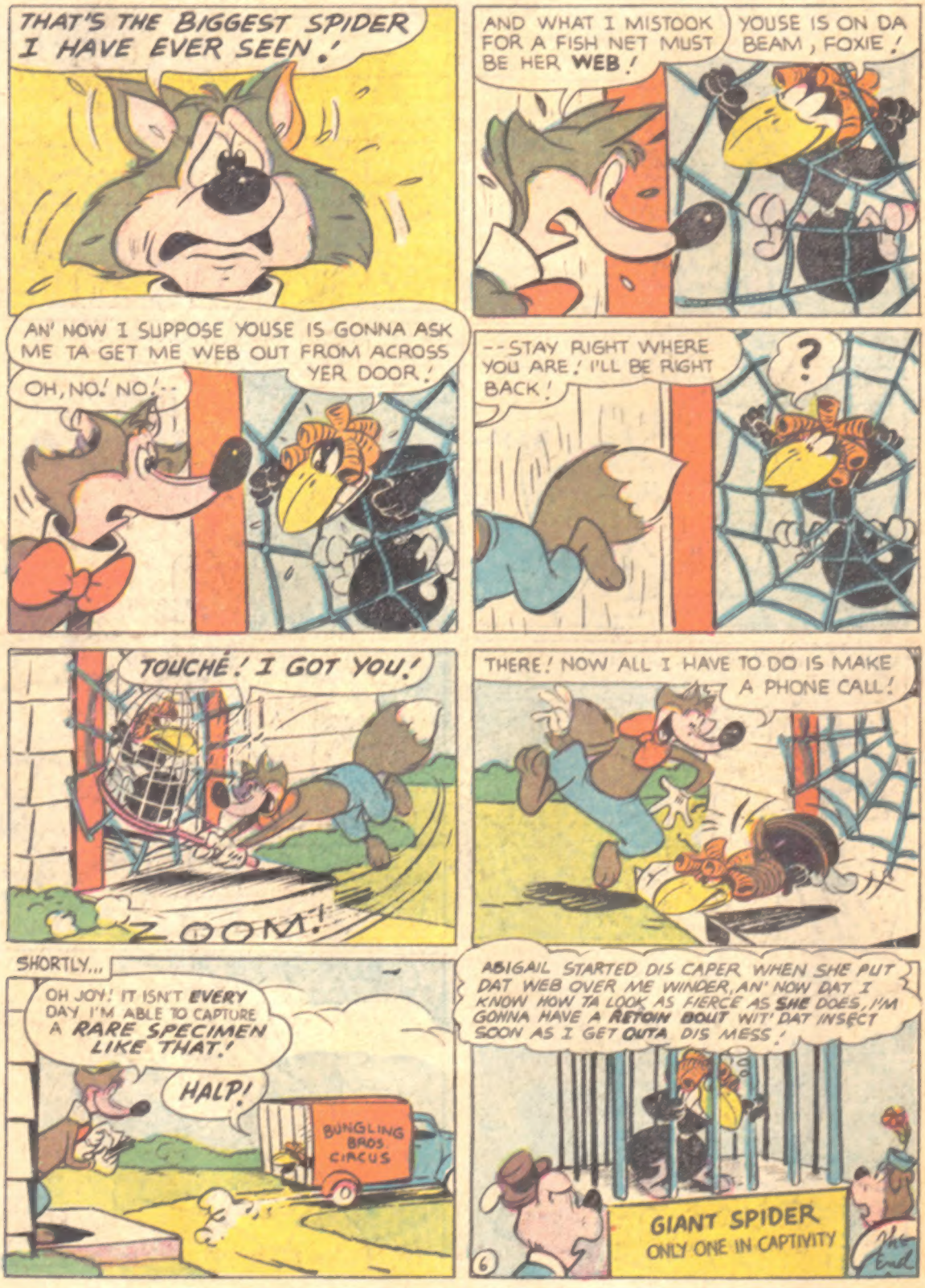
DIS!


WHADDAYA T'INK A' DAT?

THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF THAT.!
WHAM
3

NOW YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK OF THAT!
I DON'T T'INK MUCH A' DIS!
THAT'S GOOD! AND THE NEXT TIME YOU FEEL THE URGE TO MAKE A SILLY FACE AT ME, REMEMBER WHAT WILL HAPPEN!
I DON'T GET IT! I MADE A FACE JUS' LIKE ABIGAIL, BUT I GOT BOPPED FER IT!
WHAT'S ABIGAIL GOT DAT I AIN'T?
HEY! I KNOW! SHE'S A SPIDER AN' I AIN'T! AN' SHE'S GOT A WEB AN' I AIN'T!
BUT I CAN FIX DAT!
COSTUMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS
DA T'ING DAT WAS WRONG WIT' ME ACT WAS DAT I WASN'T DRESSED FER DA PART!
I SHOULDA KNOWN DA REASON SPIDERS IS SO BAD-TEMPERED IS DAT DEY ALLUS FEEL CHOKED AT DA WAISTLINE!
NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS SPREAD ME WEB!
4


BUT DAT'S EASY! DIS OL' FISH NET IS JUST MADE TA ORDER!
BAM!
BAM!
THAT MUST BE THAT CROW AGAIN! I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO GO AND SEE WHAT HE WANTS THIS TIME!
BAM!
BAM!
IF HE TRIES THAT SILLY GRIMACE AGAIN, HE'LL BE SORRY!
WHAT'S THIS? WHY, I DO BELIEVE IT'S A FISH NET STRUNG ACROSS MY PORTAL!
GUESS AGAIN, FUZZ FACE!
IT CAN'T BE!
BUT IT IS!


THAT'S THE BIGGEST SPIDER I HAVE EVER SEEN!
AND WHAT I MISTOOK FOR A FISH NET MUST BE HER WEB!
YOUSE IS ON DA BEAM, FOXIE!
AN' NOW I SUPPOSE YOUSE IS GONNA ASK ME TA GET ME WEB OUT FROM ACROSS YER DOOR!
OH, NO! NO!--
--STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
?
TOUCHÉ! I GOT YOU!
ZOOM!
THERE! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MAKE A PHONE CALL!
SHORTLY...
OH JOY! IT ISN'T EVERY DAY I'M ABLE TO CAPTURE A RARE SPECIMEN LIKE THAT!
HALP!
BUNGLING BROS CIRCUS
ABIGAIL STARTED DIS CAPER WHEN SHE PUT DAT WEB OVER ME WINDER, AN' NOW DAT I KNOW HOW TA LOOK AS FIERCE AS SHE DOES, I'M GONNA HAVE A RETOIN BOUT WIT' DAT INSECT SOON AS I GET OUTA DIS MESS!
GIANT SPIDER
ONLY ONE IN CAPTIVITY
6
The End

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

22" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be, I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

- Skinny, Weak and run down?
- Always tired?
- Nervous?
- Lacking in confidence?
- Constipated?
- Suffering from bad breath?
- Fat and flabby?
- Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354R, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
—J. W., Montana

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